

# THE REVIEW.



**CRAWFORDSVILLE,**  
SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1855.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY  
**CHARLES H. BOWEN.**

The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2, if not paid within the year.

**CIRCULATION**  
LARGER THAN ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN Crawfordsville!

Advertisers call up and examine our list of  
**SUBSCRIBERS.**

All kinds of **JOB WORK** done to order.

**To Advertisers.**  
Every advertisement handed in for publication, should have written upon it the number of times the advertiser wishes inserted. If not so stated, it will be inserted until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

**Agents for the Review.**  
F. W. GARR, U. S. Newspaper Advertising Agent, Evansville Building, N. W. corner of Third and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.  
S. H. PARVIS, South East corner Columbia and Main streets, Cincinnati, Ohio; is our Agent to procure advertisements.

We wish it distinctly understood, that we have now the best and the largest assortment of new and fancy job type ever brought to this place. We insist on those wishing work done to call up, and we will show them our assortment of types, cuts, &c. We have got them and no mistake. Work done on short notice, and on reasonable terms.

At a meeting of the publishers of the three papers, held at the Journal office on Wednesday evening, it was unanimously resolved, that additional rates be charged in the prices of advertising and job work.

The necessity of this course will be apparent to every reasonable man. Printers are presumed to eat and drink as well as any other class of community, and if the old prices for work fail to remunerate them sufficiently to clothe and feed them they have a right to demand an additional price for their labor. Under the arrangement entered into between the three offices, the prices of job work and advertising will be uniform, and on no occasion will any deviation be made from the prices established and intended to be lived up to by the publishers.

**BLACKWOOD FOR FEBRUARY.**—This valuable magazine has been received and surpasses all of its contemporaries in solid and brilliant literature. The contents are as follows: Whence have come our dangers; To an Italian Beggar-Boy; Zaidee: a Romance.—Part III.; Ferrier's Institutes of Metaphysics; Schamyl and the War in the Caucasus; Revelations of a Showman; The Life of Lord Metcalfe; Bulwer; The late Professor Edward Forbes; The Story of the Campaign. Written in a tent in the Crimea.—Part III.; Chapter XII. (Continued).—XIII. Battle of Inkermann.—XIV. Winter on the Plains.

**JOHN O. BOYSE**, agent for the sale of D. B. Cook & Co.'s Railway Guides, has presented us with a set of their maps, showing all the railways in operation, and those contemplated in the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. They are the most complete and useful of anything of the kind we have ever seen. The names of the stations on all the lines of railways are clearly marked down, together with the distance from one station to another. Every merchant, business man and farmer should have a set of these maps, as they are without question the best ever gotten up in the country.

**SHEET MUSIC.**—We are under obligations to Messrs. Patrick & Crouse, proprietors of the Lafayette Music Store, for several pieces of sheet music. These gentlemen are constantly in receipt of the latest music, and their establishment is supplied with musical instruments of every description. We take pleasure in recommending them to the patronage of our citizens.

**AUSTIN & COURSN.**—These gentlemen deserve the thanks of every citizen in Crawfordsville for the pains they have taken and the expense they have been to in fitting up their new meat market. Everything is kept in the neatest possible manner, and the establishment at all times well supplied with the choicest beef, pork, mutton, veal, and everything usually kept in the line of a well regulated market. They will pay cash down and no grumbling for fat beef cattle. Read their advertisement in another column.

**JAMES HANNAH.**—This gentleman has removed his establishment to Green street, a few steps south of the Post Office. Mr. Hannah designs bringing on a splendid lot of cloths, cassimeres, &c., which he will make up to order. We advise every one to give him a call.

The fusion legislature adjourned last Monday. The House refused to go into the election of U. S. Senator, notwithstanding the Senate had nominated and elected Judge Blackford. Let no fusionist talk of the old liners staving off the election.

Col. Benton, in the House, on the interesting occasion of the presentation of Gen. Jackson's sword, among other reminiscences said that he was Jackson's junior aid, and therefore knew the truth of what he now uttered. He then related the difficulties and disappointments which attended Jackson's movements to engage in active service; and, in the course of the interesting narrative, he stated that an order arrived from the War Department commanding Jackson to disband his volunteers; but this he refused to do. The massacre of Fort Mims took place. He immediately called out his volunteers and marched to the Creek nation; and then commenced that series of victories which have shed such lustre on the history of our country.

**SERIOUS LOSS.**—In the burning of Mr. Benton's house in Washington on the 27th, the data and notes for the second volume of his Thirty Years in the Senate, together with other important documents, manuscripts, books, &c., were destroyed.

**DR. ROR.**—The aristocracy of England are afflicted with this disease, according to Douglas Jerrold. This able writer denounces the constitution of England as one of shameful injustice, replete with the vilest jobbing and the most selfish ignorance. The fall of the Ministry he regards as "a good sign;" the martyring of men of Sebastopol a monstrous crime, yet destined to work out the richest blessings by pulling down shams, &c. He says:

"Henceforth, we must have generals and officers from the great mass of the people, and not from a few coteries. Genius and wounds and service must henceforth purchase military ranks and not cash. Scars may buy promotions, but not bank checks. And as the time is fast coming—present events hurry it onward—when the people of England will no longer be the property of two or three houses—coroneted Noddies or Doodles; imbecilities that came in with the Conqueror, and will go out with the coming of the conquering mass—but will supply their own statesmen. Brains will rule, and not baubles."

## DIRECT TRADE WITH HOLLAND.

We understand that an agent of the "Netherlands Trading Company," more familiarly known as the *Dutch East India Company*, an old and very rich association of Holland, whose head quarters are at Amsterdam, and who for some two centuries past have owned the Islands of Java, Borneo, Sumatra, &c., known as the Dutch East India Possessions and Colonies, is now in our city on a tour of observation, with a view to opening a direct trade through the St. Lawrence, and also through New York with the Northwest, for its productions of beef, pork, flour, &c., and with the Southwest also, for its cotton, sugar and tobacco.

Holland, which once commanded so large a portion of the trade of the United States, it seems is again seriously disposed to renew those relations and to extend her operations directly into the heart of the great producing regions of our country, and this great Netherlands Trading Company, with its large means, are making an investigation preliminary to the re-assuming and extension of such commercial arrangements.

The N. T. Co. or Dutch E. I. Co., charter annually some 800 large ships in their trade with the Indies, whose supplies and part of whose out cargoes may as well be composed of beef, pork, flour, corn, &c., received at Amsterdam from Chicago, where they are primarily collected, direct, as through intermediate hands and at increased expense.

## A HARD HIT.

The St. Louis Democrat, a very wicked sheet we fear, tells the following hard story, which we trust is a foul slander:

"A young preacher of this city, was travelling along one of the turnpikes leading out from our city, when his manuscript was jostled out of his pocket, and falling on the road was shortly picked up and examined by one of our citizens who happened to be coming along. There was nothing so remarkable in the text, nor the discourse upon it, and very likely the manuscript would have been handed back to the author, had not some unusual appearance on the paper somewhat amused our citizen and which he could not refrain from showing around among his fellow sinners, and which was as follows: The sermon in certain select passages was intended to be pathetic, and the young preacher fearing that in the embarrassment of delivery he might forget to give all the emotional signs, had inserted in parenthesis at the conclusion of the frequent periods, the words 'very here.'"

**ATROCIOUS RAPE.**—A negro named Scott, was committed to the Evansville jail on Saturday last, in default of \$3,000 bail, for committing a rape upon a white girl, aged but fifteen years. The atrocious act, says the *Evansville Enquirer*, was committed in her father's kitchen, while the father was in the house some distance off. The name of the girl was BRANDERS, and she was to have been married in a short time.

## SUMMARY OF FOREIGN NEWS.

We give below a summary of the news brought by the two last arrivals, the St. Louis and the Canada, the latter having sailed from Liverpool on the 17th ult.

There is little absolute news beyond what has already been reported by telegraph, and yet the details, are of a very interesting character—particularly those relating to England, France and Russia. The *Times* hopes little from the new Ministry. Lord Pannure, the War Minister, is a man of routine, not adapted to the emergencies of his position; besides, he is subject to the gout, and at the very time he is most wanted, "he and his office may be in bed together, leaving the whole world, that is the whole British world, but, unfortunately, not the Russians, to wait until he is about again." It is barely possible that his position "may elicit hidden virtues," but the country cannot afford to trust to the "inspirations of a known mediocrity." The First Lord of the Admiralty is also an invalid; but "with two immense fleets sailing about in the presence of the enemy, and not in the best possible concert with the other arm of the service, besides smaller squadrons and old frigates scattered about nobody knows where all over the world, it is far from reassuring to be told that he may be out of bed sometime before spring." Lord Seaton, the Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, is eighty years of age; "the example, at least, of octogenarian appointments is bad." Lord Rokeby, sent out to command a division, is "deaf as a post." Admiral Baxter, "incompetent at Constantinople," and who made "chaos in the Bosphorus," is "appointed to make order out of chaos at Balaklava." To this chapter of imbecilities the *Times* adds:

For our part, we will frankly confess ourselves rather alarmed at the perpetuation of this class of appointments. We are engaged in a death-struggle with a Titan whose growth exceeds anything in history, and which, indeed, has sprung into a gigantic empire within the memory of living men.

It is all youth and spirit, miles ahead of us, tied by no precedents, bound to no class, hampered by no constitution, scarcely even softened by the sentiment of nationality.—It is a mere conspiracy on the largest possible scale for the conquest of the world, with a real autocrat at its head. Its discipline, its tactics, its artillery, its devices, are all of the newest, and hitherto it seems to have got the advantage over us, and to have won even the substantial fruits of our very victories.

Against this formidable power, that threatens and impends over modern civilization and the liberty of the Old World, we sum up to office octogenarians with one foot in the grave, valetudinarians, "martyrs to the gout," and various other terrible disorders—the blind, the deaf and the lame; the sons of great men; and, in a word, everybody except men of undoubted ability, with no recommendation but their talents and services. There is no doubt that there exists exactly the same variety of materials in the British and Russian services; but, unfortunately, there is as little doubt that we select what the Russian government rejects, and reject what they select.

They put aside the officer who shows the smallest unfitness, and degrade for what we should consider a very venial error. Everybody serves with the full knowledge that the Emperor's eye is upon him, and neither merit nor delinquency, achievement nor failure, will pass unnoticed or unremembered. With such a system we must not pretend to cope, so long as we refuse to employ the very best men we can find in the whole of the British empire, in whatever service, under whatever name, and in whatever field of action they have won their reputation; and, we will add, whatever their origin, their politics or their friends. Perhaps there are inconveniences in such a course. Be it so. But let us choose either one thing or another. Let us not expect to be conquerors in the field, and mere partisans, jobbers or tuft-hunters at home.

The decree of the Emperor Nicholas providing for the general armament of his whole empire has naturally caused a good deal of speculation. Referring to the fact of Russia's acceptance of the four points in December, the *Paris Patrie* of the 15th ult. remarks:

What has taken place since the publication of that manifesto to induce the Emperor to revert to this supreme resource?—On the 7th of January his envoy extraordinary gave in his adhesion to the guarantees fixed by France, England and Austria, as the basis of a peace negotiation.—Since then the representatives of the allied powers have labored in that sense, and the decisive conferences were about to be resumed.

Nothing has occurred at Vienna to lead to this resolution of the cabinet at St. Petersburg. Either we are deceived, or the last vote of the Germanic Diet has been the single occasion. The call to arms of the whole Russian population is at once a reply to the putting of the federal contingents on a war footing, and a menace to the States of the Confederation. Seeing a European coalition against Russia, the Czar wishes to hurl a defiance at all these preparations of war on the frontiers of his empire. For his own country the measure expresses "Russia is in danger," and for foreigners it signifies, "Russia is forced to face you all."

We do not know what effect this will produce in the Muscovite population, but we are sure that it will excite no emotion in Europe. Does not everybody know that all the levies of war it was in the power of Russia to make have been made? Had she not exhausted all her resources in this respect, having pushed her recruiting system

to its last limits? Why does she pretend to more? The land wants arms, the cottages are empty, the treasury is dry. However immense the population of the empire, soldiers cannot be improvised—men must be armed, equipped, disciplined and taught, and no one in Russia is ignorant that military instructions require many years.

The Emperor Nicholas has sought merely to produce a moral effect; the measure he has decreed is not a military resource, but an act of intimidation addressed to the States of Germany. But the glove will be taken up, and the edict, designed to shake the resolutions of the confederation, will only affirm and strengthen them."

In the midst of these national complications, Louis Napoleon is said to be playing a deep game of his own, of which a Paris letter-writer gives the following programme:

The Emperor has foreseen all the calamities and reverses of Sebastopol ever since the Allied army sat down before the city. St. Arnaud was a poor trooper (*pandour*)—he might have taken the place by a charge of cavalry at the first outset, but, failing that, a siege became necessary. Neither Raglan nor Canrobert were equal to their position, and Louis Napoleon knew it. He did not want Sebastopol to be taken this winter. He knew that short of a butchery, of which the history of war affords no parallel, the place could not be carried. He determined that Sebastopol should subserve a mighty political purpose.

For this, he has been delaying supplies, while he has concentrated his forces in France. An overwhelming army is gathering on the Prussian frontier. At Marseilles, Toulon and Algiers, a flotilla, to be reinforced by English vessels, will be ready to sail with seventy thousand men on March 15. On the arrival of this armada in the Crimea, the Emperor will leave Paris, and appear in person before Sebastopol. *A coup de main*, upon a gigantic scale, will be attempted. Sebastopol will fall. The elated army, flushed with the feat, will sweep over the Crimea and occupy the isthmus of Perekop. After a campaign which will endure a fortnight, Louis Napoleon will return to Paris, where the suddenness of his departure and the promptness of his return will find all conspiracies unprepared for development, and where the glory of his victory will scatter all further treason to the winds.

Such is the campaign contemplated by Louis Napoleon. Be assured that, if Providence does not interfere, it will take place as I have said. Collaterally with the departure of the Emperor for the East, the French army on the Prussian frontier will operate upon Rhenish Prussia. A note will be sent to the King of Prussia, demanding free passage for the French troops through his dominions, which, if refused, will advance to the Rhine.

The foregoing receives some color of probability from the statement brought by the *Canda*, that "the French funds were considerably depressed by a wild rumor that the Emperor would immediately depart for the Crimea, leaving the Empress regent.—That probably he will command the army of the Rhine should war be declared against Prussia."

## STATE OF THE SIEGE.

The latest authentic advices are to Feb. 1. In a sortie, the night previous, 300 of the French were put *hors de combat*, in the darkness, one French regiment firing upon another. The Czar's two sons were in Sebastopol, and had just made a reconnaissance of the besieger's front. There was brisk firing on both sides on the 6th. Menchikoff briefly telegraphed on the 8th that the general state of affairs remained unchanged.

The correspondent of the *London Times* writes from Sebastopol under date of Jan. 23th:

The guns of the Russian batteries inside the Flagstaff Fort are not plainly discernible, but the French have counted, on two or three occasions, when the enemy opened a general fire, about 800 *bouches a feu*, including the newly erected batteries by the Quarantine Fort. The storm of musketry never ceased last night upon these advanced works, and the constant flashes of the heavy guns lighted up the sky till daylight.—The French replied by small arms, and scarcely returned a cannon shot. Many of their guns are as yet masked; but nearly all of them are in position, and each gun will be provided with 250 rounds of ammunition. The Russians have discovered some of the guns, and their fire has been particularly directed upon those pieces, but they have done little damage. It cannot be expected that such an affair as last night's can take place without considerable loss on both sides. After daybreak the fire recommenced with great fury, and at about 8 o'clock a regular battle was raging in the trenches between the French and Russians. There could not have been less than 3,000 men on each side firing as hard as they could load and pull trigger, and the lines of the works were marked by thick curling banks of smoke. The fire slackened on both sides about 9 o'clock simultaneously. It is said the Russians lined the crenellated wall, and were enabled to fire down into the trenches. It is strange enough that this wall should have stood so long and so well. The last time I saw it—and that was very recently—I could not see any sign of a breach in it, though it is nearly opposite the French centre of attack. We further hear that the French drove the Russians back, and effected a lodgement inside their first parallel at a point where it is partially covered by the angle of the ruins of the Flagstaff Battery; but I very much doubt the correctness of that statement. Every night, after unusually heavy firing, some such report is sure to circulate through the camp, and now not a night passes without severe skirmishing, or, rather, sharp-shooting, behind the parapets in the broken ground be-

tween lines. The works are, indeed, almost in the town, and dominate its suburbs, but the ruined houses of these suburbs are turned into defences for riflemen, and the town itself is almost one formidable battery, from the glacis up to the ridge over the sea on which the south side of the town is situated.

## RELIGIOUS PREJUDICES.

Religious prejudices have been appealed to by the new organization, and the ghost of Political Popery evoked to frighten the timid. We use the word ghost designedly, because we verily believe that Popery as a political power has no longer an existence; and we use the phrase, Political Popery, in order to indicate that we mean no disrespect to the Roman Catholic faith, of which it becomes us, as public journalists, representing the political opinions of many believers therein, to write as courteously as of any Protestant denomination.

Misguided religious enthusiasm is to be especially deprecated. Like Alecto, as described in the *Æneid*, it arrays brothers in arms, fills houses with hatred, and brings the scourge and the torch: it has a thousand names, and a thousand arts of injuring. We do not propose to enter on the question of the compatibility of Romanism and Republicanism: it would be a waste of time. Mr. CHANDLER has gone over the whole ground in a speech re-published in the last number of the *Western Democratic Review*. But we do earnestly assert that there is no danger to our liberties from the Catholic population.

We are sustained in our assertion by the testimony of religious and enlightened Protestants.

At the time of Lord Gordon's anti-popish riots, when the mansion and library of the all accomplished MANSFIELD were destroyed by the insensate mob, Dr. JOHNSON, who was a sturdy Protestant, said that to raise the cry of popery in that age was like raising the cry of fire in the general deluge. So it is now. But, even if it were not so, the Catholic and anti-Catholic elements in our foreign population, if let alone, would neutralize each other—Americans might stand aloof.

But other unexceptionable Protestant testimony is not wanting. We quote from BUNYAN'S PILGRIMS PROGRESS:

"Now I saw in my dream, that at the end of the valley lay blood, bones and mangled bodies of men that had gone this way formerly; and while I was musing what should be the reason, I espied a cave where two giants, Pope and Pagan, dwelt in old times, by whose power and tyranny these men were cruelly put to death. But by this place Christian went without much danger, whereat I somewhat wondered; but I have learned since that Pagan has been dead many a day; and as for the other, though he be yet alive, yet he is by reason of age, and also of the many shrewd brushes that he met with in his younger days, grown so crazy and stiff in his joints, that he can now do little more than sit in his cave's mouth, grinning at pilgrims as they go by, and biting his nails because he cannot come at them."

We do not, of course, endorse the bigotry of this passage, but we extract it for the benefit of those who regard BUNYAN as an authority.

JOHN BUNYAN says the old Pope is too stiff in the joints to be dangerous. The glorious old thinker is against the anti-Catholic wing of the Know-Nothing.

For a different class of minds we have a different quotation—one from the calm, sagacious, candid, Protestant historian, HENRY HALLAM. We have in our minds eye now an eminent lawyer, who once adorned and honored the highest judicial station in his State, pure in his character, unimpeachable in his conduct—the model of a gentleman and a judge—and whose very name savors of Catholicity and an Irish origin, and yet, it is said, afraid of the Pope. For him and those like him, we quote from HALLAM. The language used has reference solely to the *Political Power* of the Pope, and was not intended by HALLAM as any reproach of the doctrines of the Catholic Church:

"It is an advantageous circumstance for the philosophical inquirer into the history of ecclesiastical dominion that, as it spreads itself over the vast extent of fifteen centuries, the dependence of events on general causes, rather than on transitory combinations, or the character of individuals, is made more evident and the future more probably foretold from a consideration of the past, than we are apt to find in political history. Five centuries have now elapsed, during every one of which the authority of the Roman See has successively declined.—Slowly and silently receding from their claims to temporal power, the Pontiffs hardly protect their dilapidated citadel from the revolutionary convulsions of modern times, the rapacity of governments, and the growing averseness to ecclesiastical influence."

"But if thus bearded by unmannerly and threatening innovation, they should occasionally forget that cautious policy which necessity has prescribed, if they should attempt an unavailing expedient, to revive institutions which can be no longer operative or principles which have died away, their defensive efforts will not be unnatural, and ought not to excite either indignation or alarm. A calm, comprehensive study of ecclesiastical history, not in such scraps and fragments as the ordinary partisans of our ephemeral literature obtrude upon us, is, perhaps, the best antidote to extravagant apprehensions. Those who know what Rome has once been, are best able to appreciate what she is; those who have seen the thunderbolt in the hands of the Gregories and the Innocents, will hardly be intimidated at the sallies of decrepitude, the impotent dart of Priam amid the cracking ruins of Troy."

We are compelled to protest against the poisonous tendency of some of the attacks of the new organization; as we believe that they lead to a virtual destruction of the constitution of our country.

The constitution of the United States not only prevents Congress from passing any law respecting an establishment of religion

or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, but expressly declares that no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification for any office or public trust under the United States. These provisions in their letter, we know, are only applicable to the action of the general government. But they embody an expression of the principle or perfect religious freedom on which American Republicanism is based; and they have been substantially repeated in every State Constitution. With the exception of some of the legislators of Massachusetts, with the bigotry but without the virtues of the Puritans, very few of the new party propose in express terms to disfranchise all Catholics. What they cannot do directly, they are resolved to accomplish indirectly. The naturalization laws can be repealed which will exclude all foreign Catholics. Although native Catholics will not be prevented from voting, they will, by the force of numbers and vituperation, be excluded from holding any office or exercising any influence.

The conduct of the new organization is like that of the Turkish Sultan, who being prohibited by the Koran from beheading a Mufti (or priest) had one, who had offended him, pounded to death in a mortar.—The Koran intended to protect the priesthood from the anger even of the sovereign. The letter of the law was respected, but its spirit violated, and the Mufti perished. So with our Catholic citizens; they will not be beheaded, only pounded to death by the unrelenting blows of misguided enthusiasm.

We have no faith in the parade of religious toleration, made by the theological wing of the order. Their toleration is like that of Parson Thwackum in Tom Jones. The parson was a great friend to toleration in religion. "But when I speak of religion," said he, "I mean the Christian religion; and not only the Christian religion, but the Protestant religion; and not only the Protestant religion, but the church of England."

We conclude our paragraph by the irresistible weight of authority which belongs to the name and the statesmanship of EDMUND BURKE. He is addressing a member of the Irish Parliament, on the propriety of granting the elective franchise to Irish Catholics, who constituted three-fourths of the population, and from whom much more danger might, of course, be apprehended than from the insignificant minority in this country.

"I shall not detain you with the fear, or pretence of fear, than in spite of your own power, and the trifling power of great Britain, you may be conquered by the pope; or that this commodious bugbear (who is of infinitely more use to those who pretend to fear, than to those who love him) will absolve his majesty's subjects from their allegiance, and send over the Cardinal of York to rule you as his viceroy; or that, by the plenitude of his power, he will take that fierce tyrant, the King of the French, and arm that nation (which on all occasions treats his holiness so very politely) with his bulls and pardons, to invade poor old Ireland, to reduce you to popery and slavery, and to force the free born naked feet of your people into the wooden shoes of that arbitrary monarch. I do not believe that discourses of this kind are held, or that anything like them will be held, by any one who walks about without a keeper. Yet, I confess that, on occasions of this nature, I am most afraid of the weakest reasonings; because they discover the strongest passions."

## BEAUTIES OF KNOW-NOTHINGISM.

The organ of the new secret party at Columbus has died out. The editor, in his dying address, speaks of his friends as follows:

"When, some four months since, in connexion with Messrs. Bradford, Burger, and Bryan, we commenced the publication of this journal, we did so (as we in our rural verdancy thought) under the most flattering auspices. The know-nothing party was then in the flush of its success. It appeared to be met that a journal advocating said party's doctrines should be established in this the capital city of Ohio. We endeavored first to examine the minds of many prominent citizens who had on divers occasions avowed themselves know-nothings to the back-bone. They thought the idea an excellent one. They promised their support. One prominent gentleman assured us that we should have from him five hundred subscribers! Many others were alike enthusiastic. 'Go in!' said almost everybody, and in we went!

"We were peculiarly unfortunate in our selection of partners, with the exception of Mr. Burger, who, we are pleased to say, we ever found to be a gentleman. But the other two individuals, although very good fellows in their way, were ill-calculated to conduct a daily paper. We think, then, we are warranted in saying that they materially injured the paper."

"One of our 'co-mates' dropped off, and Mr. C. H. Bliss dropped in. Lacking principle and brains—with no more knowledge of business than an ordinary idiot—he has been a curse to the interests of the paper; and, finally, he has damned himself and his kin by running off with a gang of besotted wretches, yclept the Thielman Troupe.

"The support of the *Reveille* has from the first been meagre. The aid so stoutly promised has not been rendered. Instead of being patronized, we have been damned. We have labored to make a readable journal; wherein we have failed, we plead the untoward circumstances which have from the first surrounded us."

Quite a serious accident occurred on the New Albany & Salem Railroad on Saturday last, occasioned by the breaking of the couplings of the cars. Two cars were thrown off the track, and several persons injured.

This unfortunate man, as the day approaches on which he is to expiate his terrible crime, by the death penalty, evinces, by his haggard countenance and altered demeanor, that he begins to realize all the horrors of his condition. Remorse seems to be busy at work with his conscience.—*Cin. Commercial.*